

The Burlington Free Press.

NOT THE GLORY OF CESAR; BUT THE WELFARE OF ROME.

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STATISTICS.

PENSIONERS.—The whole number of pensioners in the United States is 41,768. Of these, 2140 are in Maine, 2,037 in New Hampshire, 4,391 in Massachusetts, 2,535 in Connecticut, 904 in Rhode Island, 2,497 in Vermont, 8,636 in New York, 1,166 in New Jersey, 2,619 in Pennsylvania, 41 in Delaware, 4,577 in Maryland, 2,594 in Virginia, 1,430 in North Carolina, 613 in South Carolina, 532 in Georgia, 54 in Mississippi, 370 in Alabama, 72 in Louisiana, 2,055 in Tennessee, 2,265 in Kentucky, 2,304 in Ohio, 791 in Indiana, 322 in Illinois, 263 in Missouri, 21 in Florida, 25 in Arkansas, 175 in Michigan, 5 in Wisconsin, 142 in District of Columbia. The number of pensioners added to the list from Oct. 21, 1835, to Oct. 21, 1837, was 2,111. Deaths during same period, 1645.

THE SALT MANUFACTURE. We have received a copy of the annual report of the superintendent and inspector of salt in the county of Onondaga. From this document we learn that the quantity of salt manufactured during the year was 2,161,288 bushels; of which 1,244,672 bushels were made at Salina; 356,287 bushels at Syracuse; 406,097 bushels at Liverpool; and 272,232 bushels at Geddes. The number of main factories in the county is 139, of which 70 are at Salina, 19 at Syracuse, 26 at Liverpool, and 16 at Geddes. During the year three new manufactories were erected at Salina; three at Syracuse, two at Geddes, and one at Liverpool, containing altogether 350 kettles. During the year \$129,677.26 for duties were collected, of which \$115,031.83 were paid into the state treasury. —*New York Com. Ad.*

PROPERTY IN NEW YORK. The New York Journal of Commerce gives an abstract of a return to the Legislature of New York, of the Real and Personal property in that State. It says:—“The whole amount of Real Estate is \$498,420,054, and of Personal Property \$122,020,023. Total \$620,474,077. Of which, \$263,747,350, (almost half) is in this city. In 1836 the valuation was \$539,756,374 real estate, and \$127,639,496 personal estate. The valuation for New York City and County for that year, was \$233,742,302 real estate, and \$75,756,617 personal estate.”

PENNSYLVANIA IMPROVEMENTS.—From authentic reports, we find that Pennsylvania has already expended, in public and private works, for Rail-Roads and Canals, \$42,800,000.

The State has constructed 591 miles of Canal at the cost in round numbers of \$15,000,000. The Columbia and portage Rail roads of 110 miles to cross the Alleghany Mountains, are in complete operation, with 11 inclined planes, at an expense of \$5,000,000. —*Penn. paper.*

MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL REPORT.—This valuable statistical document of 300 pages is just published. No. of schools 2918; No. of scholars 264,726, out of 691,222 inhabitants in the state; No. of scholars between 4 and 16 years of age 177,053. Amount of money raised by taxes for schools \$465,220.04, and of taxes for teachers \$367,124.17. No. of academies and private schools 354.

COMMERCE OF BOSTON.—The foreign arrivals at the port of Boston for the year 1837, were 232 ships and barges, 552 brig and 805 schooners, 1 ketch and 1 galley—total 1591—showing an increase on the previous year of 156 sail. The coastwise arrivals were 4000. The total clearances 3067—of the foreign clearances, 671 were American, 693 English.

It is said that there are in London at the present time 4700 public houses and ale-shops—3000 tailors—2000 boot and shoe makers—2500 attorneys—2000 bankers—1700 butchers—1600 shoemakers—1100 greengrocers—1000 chemists—1000 coal merchants—400 pawn brokers—450 fishmongers—400 confectioners, and 250 physicians.

INDIAN STATISTICS.—We learn from official documents that the Indians now east of the Mississippi number 49,365. Of these the following are under treaty stipulations to remove west of the Mississippi:—The Winnabagoes, 4,500; Ottawas of Ohio, 100; Kickapooes of Indiana, 2,950; Chickapows, Ottawas, and Potawatamies, 1,500; Cherokeees, 14,000; Creeks, 1,000; Chickasaws, 1000; Seminoles 5,000; Apalachies, 400; Ottawas and Chickasaws in the peninsula of Michigan, 6,500—total number 36,950. Those not under treaty stipulations to remove amount to 12,415, as follows:—New York Indians, 4,176; Wyandots 575; Manies, 1,100; Menomonees, 4000; Ottawas and Chickasaws of the lake, 2,564.

The number of Indians who have emigrated from the east to the west of the Mississippi is 51,327, viz:—Chickasaws, 549; Chickapows, Ottawas and Potawatamies, 2,191; Chickasaws 15,000; Quapaws 476; Creeks, Seminoles, 407; Apalachies, 265; Cherokeees, 9,111; Kickapooes, 588; Delawarees, 296; Shawnees, 1,272; Ottawas, 374; Wyandots, 222; Chickasaws, 162; Potawatamies and Kickapooes, 132; Potawatamies of Indiana, 53; Senecas and Shawnees, 211.

The number of the indigenous tribes within striking distance of the western frontier is 211, 606, to wit:—Sioux 21,600; Iowas, 1,500; Sacs, 4,800; Foxes, 1,600; Sacs of the Missouri, 500; Osages, 5,120; Kansas, 1,600; Omahas, 1,600; Ottawas and Menomonees 1,000; Pawnees, 12,500; Camanches, 19,400; Kiowas, 1,000; Mandans, 3,200; Quapaws, 450; Minnatarees, 2,000; Paganos, 30,000; Assinibouins, 15,000; Appaches, 20,200; Creeks, 3,000; Arapachos, 3,000; Gros Ventres, 16,800; Eutaws, 19,200; Crowes, 7,200; Caddoes, 2,000; Ponces, 900; Arickarees, 2,750; Cheyennes, 3,200; Blackfeet, 30,000.

The whole number of the Indians above

enumerated is 332,493. Assuming that every fifth one may be considered a warrior, the number of their fighting men is 66,498. —*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

IRISH NATIONAL SCHOOLS.—It appears according to a return made some months since, of the children in the National Schools in Ireland—that the number distinguishing the children of Protestant from those of Catholic parents is as follows:

	Prot.	Cath.
Ulster,	14,627	22,337
Leinster,	154	19,128
Connaught,	704	35,318
Total in Ireland	15,762	90,899

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.—It is a matter of record, that about one hundred years ago, an Indian was conducted by a discreet burgess to witness the services of the sanctuary on the Lord's day. When these services were ended, the citizens, on their way homewards, in order to impress upon his untutored mind the superiority of Christianity over heathenism, entered into a detail of the money appropriated by the congregation of which he was a member, for the support of public worship, the erection of the house, the salary of the minister, &c. To all this, the son of the forest, who had observed the drowsy disposition which pervaded the assembly, replied, “Ugh! Indian sleep just as sound under a tree, and not pay any thing!”

TEMPERANCE TRACTS, NO. 1.

Act—Woodman, spare that tree.

“These Dutch Wolf-pipers are often found on the wharves, outside of our docks, and indulging their romps by means of a straw smoker.” —*N. Y. Correspondent of the Madisonian.*

Leader, spare that rack!
Suck out a drop of life!
Fudge thy wish, nor dare
Commit this deadly sin.
Know, brother, that the rack
Thou ridest free of toll,
Is bought by devil's hire,
A gin to snare the soul.

Though ragged, filthy, vile,
Unclad in soap or comb,
Satan will not disdain
To hear your spirit home.
Then drop that straw and fly
As for life, I ask—
Haste! flee!—nor tamper with
The spirit of the rack.

When thou wert but a boy,
With tender, anxious care,
Thy father warned thee oft
Of stings to beware—
Thy conscience now is seared
By many years of sin,
Yet still thou shalt find
Its sting go deeper in.

Go, brother! leave the dock,
And sober, temperate, live—
If e'er in want, come here,
And I will succor give.
If tempted ever again
Your woe is gin to drown,
Touch, taste, use, handle not,
But throw that rack away.

COLD WATER.

New York, 27th January, 1838.

THE GAMBLER'S FATE.

“Another glass of Curacao—and then for St. James,” said Russell to his friend. “Has your lengthened residence on the continent imbued you with much taste for cards or roulette?”

“No,” replied Melvil, “never opposed, both by inclination and education to the vice of gambling. I have studiously avoided the magic circle in which the fickle goddess enthralled her votaries. Surely you do not play?”

“Very little,” responded Russell, carelessly, “and merely for amusement; to-night, however, I have as I told you before, an appointment to be kept. You will accompany me, I hope? you need not play.”

“To part with each other so soon, and after so long a separation, with so much to talk about, and so many friends to enquire after, requires more philosophy than I can boast of possessing; so as your appointment must be kept, and I have no fear of my resolution failing in one night, I will accompany you. Were I superstitious, though, I should not do so; for a Scotch professor of second sight once told me that I should bitterly rue the action did I ever cross the threshold of a gambling house.”

Russell smiled sarcastically. “Possibly your Scotch seer spoke from experience. Who knows but that some cunning chiel had won a great sum from him at a fair, and he thought the like might happen to you? Nevertheless, I should like to understand this second sight, as you phrase it, very well, seeing that it would prove an able auxiliary at hazard.”

The Curacao was drunk, the cab ordered, and the scene was changed. One hour afterwards he was deeply engaged in the mysteries of play, and Melvil occasionally looking on, and anon chatting with some lordlings to whom his friend had introduced him, patiently awaiting the termination of an amusement for which he entertained no small degree of distaste. Russell won largely. Seated at the same table with him was one of those professed players who nightly haunt the gaming table. He was a man of middle age, of gentlemanly manners, and seemed well known to those by whom he was surrounded.

“What, losing again to-night, Hawke?” said one of the bystanders, addressing him we have described. “This is bad; you have lost night's losses to repay already.”

“True,” replied the person addressed; and Melvil, well versed in human nature, noticed a peculiar intonation in the voice of the speaker, which displayed force internal agitation of mind, although to a common observer it might have been imperceptible. “True,” I must; and you will see that I shall win presently.”

“Indeed!” exclaimed the other, “well, well, we shall see that.”

In effect the prophecy of the player ap-

peared magical—for anon the luck changed—Russell's high pile of gold dwindled rapidly away; each successive throw of the dice contributed materially to reduce it, while that of Hawke's speedily became the largest on the board.

“Russell,” whispered Melvil, “leave this dangerous pastime, the luck you see has changed.”

“And will change again,” replied Russell. “I know my adversary well; good fortune rarely abides with him.”

I am glad to hear that you know him,” replied Melvil, gravely, “for really I had suspected some foul play. Pray, who is he?”

“He is a man of good family, and one of large property, all of which he has dissipated at play. He married Blanche Vane, who with whom it was said by village gossip, you once had an *affaire de cœur* in early life.”

“I don't recollect her,” said Melvil. “Not recollect her?” Why, Melvil, I could almost feel tempted to say that the lack of memory was intentional. Not remember Blanche Vane?—she whom we used to call ‘beautiful Blanche’?”

Melvil colored slightly. A crowd of recollections pressed to his heart, but they passed away with the moment they were engendered; there was a little romance in his own bosom. “I do remember that cog-nomen,” he answered coldly as he turned away from the table.

Half an hour elapsed, ere Melvil again approached. The gambler's face was flushed with success; that of Russell was pale and disturbed. He had lost very considerably.

“One more throw for double stakes,” cried he, “and I have done.”

“Agreed,” replied Hawke.

Melvil with some difficulty made his way to the opposite end of the table, and watched with eagle eye his every motion. They threw and Russell lost. The scarlet blood mounted on Melvil's brow; he suddenly bent forward, and violently seized the wrist of Hawke.

“Contemptible scoundrel! you have dice in your sleeve!”

Universal confusion followed, and groups of persons flocked to the table. While Hawke proudly shook off the grasp of Melvil, and bared his arm calmly, saying—

“Prove your charge, sir.”

This was impossible; and although perfectly satisfied himself as to the truth of his allegation, Melvil was obliged to acknowledge he had no means of sustaining it. Hawke demanded his card; it was given.

“You are wrong,” whispered Russell; “you had better apologize; he is a capital shot.”

“I was not wrong, and I will not apologize,” answered Melvil, quietly.

Ere the latter had left the room, a meeting had been arranged for the following morning, by Russell and some friends of Hawke.

Five persons met, early on a damp, misty, gloomy-looking morning, in Battersea fields; they were the duellists, their seconds and a surgeon. Melvil was cool and collected.

“Russell, if I fall promise to give up for ever your fearful pursuit.”

“May heaven avert such a calamity as your being wounded even?”

“Will you promise to me what I have asked?”

“I will do more: I will swear!” answered Russell.

The ground was soon measured—the combatants took their places—the signal was given—and as previously arranged, both fired together. Melvil remained unhurt; the gambler fell.

“God!” ejaculated Melvil, “I have destroyed a murderer!”

They rushed on to the fallen man, and while his second raised and supported his head upon his knee, the surgeon examined the wound. It was in the left side.

“Speak—speak!” exclaimed Melvil, “am I a murderer?”

“Fly, fly with your best speed, gentlemen,” said the surgeon; “the wound is mortal; he cannot live many minutes.”

The poisoned arrow of the Indian warrior fastens in the wound of his enemy; so did this sentence enter into the very heart of Melvil, and there fester and canker his hopes of future happiness. The dying man heard the reply with assumed fortitude.

“It is well,” he said faintly, “may, it is just. You, addressing Melvil, you were right; but hear my justification, such as it is. I have a wife—children; I shall never see them more. I love them better than myself. A run of ill luck had left me penniless, and then starving. Desperation filled my bosom, and I determined, should fortune desert me, that I would ensnare her favors by employing means which I had not so much as dreamed of.”

“He is dying,” said the surgeon; “fly for your life; gentlemen.”

He who supported the head of Hawke, lowered it gently to the grass, and disappeared—neither of the others moved. The motion of his head appeared to rouse the last fading recollection of the unfortunate duellist—but his mind wandered;

“Blanche, my wife—my sweet heart—another chance for thy sake! Throw—throw—now give me the box. Down go the dice—ah!—deuce—acc—the game is up!”

A convulsive contraction of the limbs followed—then a slight shudder, and the gambler “lept the sleep which knows no waking.”

Russell and Melvil made a tour to Switzerland together. Both were melancholy—the former for a season, the latter for ever.

THE FEMALE EYE.—A modern writer gives the following enumeration of a female eye: “The glare, the stare, the invitation,

the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the lustre of pleasure.”

A FLEMISH COURSHIP.

“Good afternoon, my worthy friend Krogger.”

“Good afternoon, Burgomaster! This is kind and neighborly. Walk in—Kitty is in the back parlor.”

“I'm about to court Kitty; Kitty is nice; I like Kitty.”

“Well, that's plain and honest; you never told this before, Myneher? I'm obliged to hear it; walk in, my dear sir, (offering his arm.)

“Thank you, I'll do even well without your assistance; lead forward; how nice the parlor is! Myneher?”

“Yaw, they were made by Kitty; here she is, Kitty the Burgomaster!—Burgomaster Schlippenbach. You will excuse me for five minutes; I see a customer in the shop.”

“La, Myneher Burgomaster Schlippenbach, what a unusual pleasure!”

“I'm soon a courting, Kitty.”

“A courting! and to whom, pray?”

“To sweet Miss Kitty Krogger.”

“Oh, sir, you do me much pride!” and she drew herself up a foot high.

“Yaw, you are very proud; you mustn't be proud when you marry me, sweet Miss Kitty.”

“Oh, no, I'll be any thing you wish me, dear Myneher Schlippenbach.”

“That's a good girl; goot by—I'll come again to-morrow.”

“Are you going so soon, sweet-heart?”

“Yaw, I must go, now I have finished courting you; goot day!”

“Well, stay, my dear sir, here are some of the best biddings I heard you praising; you'll like them, I know you will; here, put them in your pocket, and here are some sausages from Bologna; there, they just fit the other pocket.”

“Thank you—goot by; but say, Kitty, give me a kiss—(bush)—goot evening.”

And away went the swain, who had begun a love affair as he would have begun a bargain for a cargo of Dutch Mackerel.

INTERESTING TO BEACH. The N. H. Gazette says that the present practice of wearing long hair among the dandies, originated with a State Prison bird, who wished to conceal his cropped ears.

“Teddy my boy, jiss guess how many cheese there is in this ere bag, an' faith I'll give you the whole five.”

“I was not wrong, and I will not apologize,” answered Melvil, quietly.

“Arrah, be my soul! bad luck to the man that could ye.”

Some one at the south has got up a new patent medicine which he calls the “Balsam of Thought.” Perhaps it would be well to rub some of it upon the upper stories of some of the editors in that direction.

EXCERPTS, from the Clockmaker, or sayings and doings of Samuel Slick.

“Society is something like a barrel of pork. The meat that's at the top is sometimes not so good as that that's a little grain lower down, the upper and lower ends are plucky apt to have a little taint in 'em, but the middle is always good.”

If a man don't love his corn, and he don't get a crop, he says ‘tis all owing to the Bank; and if he runs into debt and is sued, why he says the lawyers are a curse to the country.

We can do without any article of luxury we've never had, but when once obtained, it is not in human nature to surrender it voluntarily.

When a feller is too lazy to work, he puts his name over his door, and calls it a tavern, and as like as not he makes the whole neighborhood as lazy as himself.

When I see a child, I always feel safe with these women folks; for I have always found that the road to a woman's heart is through her child.

Never tell folks you can go ahead of 'em, but do it. It spurs a great deal of talk, and helps them to save their breath to cool their heels.

Politics makes a man as crooked as a park-draw-peddler; not that they are so awful heavy neither, but it teaches a man to stoop in the long run.

There's a plucky sight of truth in them are old proverbs. They are distilled facts, steam-drawn down to an essence. They are like portable soup, an immense deal of matter in a small compass. They are as true as a plum tree, and as short and sweet as sugar candy.

When you've too many irons in the fire, some on 'em will get stone cold, and others ones will get burnt, and so they'll never be no good in nature.

Now's the time to learn, when you are young. Store your mind well, and the fragrance will remain long after the rose has faded its leaves. The odor of rose is stronger than the rose, and a plucky sight more valuable.

Nature is natur, wherever you find it—in rags or in King's robes—where the butter is spread with the thumb, as well as with the silver knife.

All folks that grow up right off like a mushroom, in one night, are apt to think no small beer of themselves.

Nothing sets up a woman's spunk like calling her ugly—she gets her back right up, like a cat when a strange dog comes near her; she's all eyes, claws and bristles.

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POLITICAL.

From the Franklin Messenger.

To MARTIN VAN BUREN.

Sir—The promise I made you in my last to write you again, soon, I now take the liberty to fulfill. I was faithful to you in prosperity, and in adversity will not desert you, and you shall realize the truth of the saying that there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. I will however, no further upbraid you, until I have pointed out as clearly and as coolly as I am able in what you have so grievously offended. In order to do this we must take a short retrospect of the past.

When South America revolted we were at peace with Spain. Her colonies tired of foreign rule, rose in arms against their oppressors, and our citizens lost their aid to the colonies. Millions of war in large quantities were purchased in our country and shipped to South America, while many of our citizens actually engaged in the contest. Spain complained, but they were told the act of the citizen was not the act of the government.

When Greece revolted, we were at peace with Turkey. The contest was long and bloody, and the whole sympathies of the people were enlisted for the land of the philosopher and the poet. Donations were collected for Greece in every part of the nation. Ships, clothes, provision and munitions of war, were sent them in large quantities. Even in Congress sir, they mustered courage enough to express an opinion on the affairs of Greece, and yet we were at peace with the Grand Turk.

When Texas revolted we were at peace with Mexico. Our citizens engaged with spirit in the contest—munitions of war were supplied them—men were enlisted in every part of the South for the Texian service, and every effort was made to aid their cause. The contest was principally carried on, and the revolution effected by American citizens. You, sir, was then high in authority, and had your share in the national councils. Mexico complained, but what was done by the government?

Did the administration ask for more severe enactments, in order to enable them to stop our citizens who were going to Texas? Were the militia called out, or did any of our Governors treat like Marcy and Mason against their respective states to prevent our citizens from interfering in the rebellion of Texas? No, the President issued his proclamation and sent his circular to the officers of the government, and this ended the matter.

These revolutions have been going on for nearly twenty-five years, and has our government during the whole of that period been treacherous in its policy—has it been violating the laws of nations, and the obligations of treaties, and giving just cause of war to Turkey, to Spain, and to Mexico? If this is true, then we have had for more than twenty-five years the most faithless Government upon earth.

Where was you, sir, during the Texian contest? You was high in office, high in the confidence of the administration and the people, and if the course of the government was wrong, why did you not come upon the subject. Why did you not express your views with regard to the interference of our citizens and the duties of the administration? I can answer for you, you were too busy engaged in those political intrigues by which you obtained your present elevation to attend to the concerns of the country.

The people of the south had set their hearts on the independence of Texas and had you taken any measures to prevent it you might have lost a vote for the Presidency, and this with you was sufficient to outweigh any other consideration. Through all these revolutions our laws have remained the same, and our government has frequently declared that they had done all they were bound to do to preserve our neutrality. This at last, so far as it relates to Texas, you have sanctioned by your silence. If these declarations were true, if our government had done its duty by other nations, why do more to favor England? If the old law did come up to the mark, why go beyond it on her account?

Do we owe more to England than to other countries? Is the law of nations to receive one construction where England is interested, and another where it concerns Mexico, or have we any treaty with England that binds us to assist her in maintaining her sway over her colonies? Why have you been calling for stronger laws, and putting the country to such immense expense, to aid her gracious majesty the Queen in her contest with her subjects?

We may make the best answers we can to these inquiries, but the whole civilized world will entertain but one opinion upon the subject. They will believe your conduct proceeded from cowardice. They will say Mexico was weak and you could have her courageously; England was strong and you truckled to her. You may not feel this as degrading in the least. Not so with the people themselves, they will not like Eastern slaves prostrate themselves before the twaddling Queen of England, or meekly stoop to kiss the footstool of her throne.

But you must be well aware that a citizen can never violate our neutrality or break our treaties. That must be the act of the nation in the national capacity. It is however the duty of the government to have such legislative enactments as will enable them to perform the obligations imposed upon the country by existing treaties, and the laws of nations. These civil regulations our citizens may violate, but they cannot violate our neutrality. If our government neglect to pass the laws necessary to preserve our neutrality, they give to surrounding nations just cause of complaint against us, and if any are injured by such neglect they have good cause of war. In your special message to con-

gress asking for more power you say the existing laws are insufficient to enable you to maintain the neutrality of the nation. If the position you take is correct, then the Government has grossly neglected its duty to Mexico, and she has just cause of war against us, and should she declare it to-morrow, she could justly herself to the world by your own message.

Do justice then by Mexico, and if you have not the firmness to save us from the disgrace of truckling to a stranger power for Heaven's sake save us from the more damning disgrace of trampling on a weak one. But I have no fear of a war with Mexico, for the consequences lie too near the surface for even you to overlook them. Mexico it is true has no ships of her own, but in case of the war, the little squadron of every nation would at once engage in her service. Hundreds of English privateers sailing under the Mexican flag, with cannons would prey upon our commerce, and nearly sweep it from the ocean. You would no doubt complain lustily of British interference but what answer would you get? If my subjects choose to sail under the Mexican flag, that is their business not mine. I shall not like you to go to war with my people, to prevent them from engaging in your wars, but if you can catch them you may have them. This would be the answer you would get, and it would place you in so ludicrous a position before the nation that you dare not risk the consequences and we shall have no war with Mexico.

You have no doubt made your calculation of the effect your present course will have on your popularity, and with your accustomed care have cast the chances of a second election. “You have misused your figure this time Mr. Conjuror,” or I am greatly mistaken, and the first moment I have leisure to look over your castings will point out your mistake. I shall for a short time have some others on my hands, but believe me when I assure you, you shall not be forgotten for a moment.

I am yours Respx.

HARD MONEY GOVERNMENTS.

NORWAY.—The peasantry live on bread and gruel, both prepared of oatmeal, with an occasional intermixture of dried fish. Meat is a luxury they rarely enjoy.

SWEDEN.—The dress of peasantry is prescribed by law. Their food consists of hard bread, dried fish, and gruel without meat.

DENMARK.—The peasantry are still held in bondage, and are bought and sold together with the land on which they labor.

RUSSIA.—The nobles own all the land in the empire, and the peasantry who reside upon it are transferred with the estate. A great majority have only locages, one portion of which is occupied by the family, while the other is appropriated to domestic animals. Few, if any, have beds, but sleep upon bare boards, or upon parts of the immense stoves by which the houses are warmed. Their food consists of black bread, cabbage and other vegetables, without the addition of